

## Song of Cadieux

"Great God," I cry, "what was it that I  
saw ?  
My hut is taken by the Iroquois."

Then for a while I crouched without the  
shade,  
That I might see if 'twere an ambushade.  
A joy too great filled up my heart to see  
The faces of three men, of Frenchmen three.

Then my voice chokes, my knees give way,  
and lo !  
I fall, alas ! and they prepare to go !  
I am alone, and none console me may,  
Although death comes in such a cruel way !

A howling wolf crept to my cabin nigher,  
To see if smoke still rose up from my fire.  
To him I said, " Go, coward brute and fierce,  
Or, by my faith, thy grey coat I will pierce."

A sable crow that flew in search of food,  
Perched on a tree in my near neighbourhood.